

MEMORY – of how it all happened
(by sainkho namtchylak, dec. 2013)

i got terrible news on 13th february 2012
- ide hintze had passed

друзья уходят,
уходят в никуда
но он был особенным
он был спасителем
я сижу и борюсь со слезами
в бесконечной звёздной ночи
друзья уходят
и их беззвучный уход, как нож в груди
слёзы высохнут
нова будет утро
и всего лишь день
чтобы силы собрать
для ночи
молитв и слов
молитв и слов
чтобы ночь
одела утро в мелодию песни

shortly after we decided to make a tribute concert to ide hinze. the location "celeste" (run by aladin al-serori) i knew from 1991, it had stayed the same all these years. with the help of friends, all connected with the sfd in one way or another, we spread the word and the invitation and soon got an idea about how many poets are able to participate. now i want to express words of thankfulness to everyone who took part in the tribute "ideade – adeide"

my special thanks to:
the team of the sfd for all their support and help
susanne toth for translation and moderation of the event
peter waugh for his translation of my dedication "poet's beacon"
all poets for their performances and/or writings dedicated to ide
ivo antunic -ide's son- for his short and very expressive appearance

thank you dear friends! thank you for you love and warm words!